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PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1872.

WHOLE NO. 60.

- It had some grains of truth, at least, That fable of the Sybarite, For whom, because one leaf was crease The rose-strewn couch had no delight I think not even sanguine youth
 Expects its gold without alloy;
 But this is still the soler truth:
 A little pain can mar much joy.
- 'Tis pity, that one thwarting thought. One adverse chance, one sudden fear Or sharp regret, can turn to naught The full content that seemed so near! But this strange life of ours abounds With notes so subtle they afford A thousand discords and harsh sounds For one harmonious, perfect chord.

- she sang it, sitting on a stile One evening of a summer's day; Beside her, at her feet, the while, Half hid in grass and flowers, I hay. So calm and clear her soft voice raug, In unison with one dear bird That near her, on a tree-top, sang, Attimes 'twas denotful which I heard.
- n murmurings of the passing hour The mightier music of the years. I listened, and the swelling notes, Borne far on dewy breezes bland, Seemed taken up by scraph throats, And chorused by a heavenly band, Now she is gone; yet that sweet strain, Still gathering charms unknown before Will make a music in the brain. And baunt my heart for evermore.
- A LETTER TO A LONELY SOUL.
- BY HESTER A. BENEDICT. Don't go wailing with look and word, Sing—though the storm is o'er thee! Sing in the dark—like a dauntless bird Somewhere there is light before thee. Darkness is pregnant with dear delights; Thou art never alone—though lonely; For myriad souls touch thine on heights Attained by the sorrowful only.
- The breath may be woven of hopes or fears; The wings may be bright or broken; The letter—written in smiles or tears— The letter—written in smiles Of sun or of storm a token. But what will it matter when all is o'er? And all will be o'er to morrow.
- ing, my darling! and singing, soar Away from all thought of sorrow.

Guilty, or Not Guilty? BY AMANDA M. DOUGLAS, AUTHOR O

STEPHEN DANE," "IN TRUST," ETC. CHAPTER I. And to be wroth with one we love, Doth work like madness in the brain.— Colerance.

"Men are a good deal alike, as you will find. A young man is more apt to think of his wife first, an old man of his wife first was, with the immature loviciness of twenty. One could have told at a glance that she had never known any suffering, any waiting, any of the patience evolved by hopes long deferred, that often bring out the grand truths of life, and stamp them indelibly upon a woman's face. Clyde Raynor had been indulged through the nineteen years of her hometic by right of the print of her being the youngest; and the hair at his temples whitened.

paths before we come to the clear road "Are you going to write all night?" be sure, not much given to conversation; but it seemed to her that, after this

brium, that was tottering now on the

twenty.

Her mother had not approved this marriage very cordially. Mr. Wardleigh's character was unexceptional, his position good, his love for Clyde Raynor beyond a doubt or question; and she had failen headlong in love with him with all the fervor of youth and inexperience. Mr. Raynor had no objection to make, since he was Clyde's choice. "Better a man of his age, my dear," he said, to his wife, "of whose kindliness and integrity you are sure, than some and integrity you are sure, than some one yet to be tried. Think how many young men bring disgrace and ruin upon their families in some of their frantic efforts to achieve wealth or posi-

Mrs. Raynor gave up her point, but unconvinced. True, Clyde loved him, or thought she did. What if she should long for a younger mate?
"It is impossible for you to under

It is so easy to make out a case when one is in this mood. And now she was fast growing unjust, bitter—feeling herself neglected. He might leave off five even look up with a smile. Oh! it was plain he didn't care, and she was a weak baby to dream such foolish dreams as had been hers heretofore. That they

and indifferent?
"Good-night!" she said, with a haugh ty gesture, and swept out of the room

There was a sort of smothered pain in leigh possessed a nature that was yelld

her chair. Yet his mind was too preoccupied to take in the whole truth, or
think there might be anything at stake.
"Never mind about me;" he said; "I
shall be busy some time longer. And
you are tired—Fan and Agatha are such
walkers, they're enough to drag one to
death. Don't sit up for me, dear."

Then he went on with his writing
Clyde rocked in a rapid manner, a flush
coming into her cheeks, and a lump rising up in her throat. I told you she was
not putient. Just now she felt bitterly
aggrieved. He had said many times
that she was dearer to him than anything upon earth; that the moments he
spent with her were the golden ones of
his life; and yet he could go on with
that stupid writing, when twenty words
and a tond kiss would comfort her so
much.

She was tired, both mentally and physically. Her guests had been charming,
but, somehow, the whole affair had been
a grent drain upon her. Fan and Agatha,
elegant women of twenty-eight and
thirty, used to a great acal of society and
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thirty went to take in the thirty and proper to the sit in the face of the head thour strains were
the the care?

She bad left him there a few times betouched his life for the without a tender kiss;
but, did he care?

The little feet went proudly up the
steps. The poise of the head was therefit
the mirror, after she had shu the
door of her room. What a strange effect one's own looks lawe upon one's
som life, in the mirror ag

so charming.
From the garden a street led straight down to the factory. The space immediately around it was open. Some old machinery lay piled up on one side, and a little refuse. It looked like a great elephant crouching there—and Clyde's first impulse was fo scream; then something the was foscream; the was foscream was foscream when the was foscream was foscream when the was from hand to hand throughout the was trealms of the East, becomes a bond that unites opposing religions in the same that the was from hand to hand throughout the was from hand to hand the was from hand

shapes. She was in a spell of numb terit is impossible for you to understand the case thoroughly now, Clyde,"
she said to her daughter. "Such marriages do turn out well, I know, but not
in the majority of cases. Just now Mr.
Wardleigh is all devotion; but when he
gets settled in his own home, the excitement over, he will prove a grave, steadyment over, he will prove a grave, steadygoing man like papa. His business will
shapes. She was in a spell of numb terwas some unable to force herself
and roaring of flame, filling all
the air around with vivid heat, distinctly
of the shrub has been
cased to the air around with vivid heat, distinctly
of the shrub has been
diucation suitable for a geotleman must
be given to him.

When he left college young Harding
a feited to shine as a man of business
of sparks going up against the sky in
brilliant wreaths and spires, until the
patriarch Jacob tottered into the

last temperate wave now, and entered the polar sea.

"Oh!" she said, with a dash of bitterness, "finish your writing! I am tired and sleepy, and stupid—and the bed is the best place for me!"

She had left him there a few the polar sea.

One! Had all that eveltoned in a sleep. The polar sea.

One! Had all that eveltoned in the polar sea.

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One! Had all that eveltoned in the polar sea.

on this wrapper; here's a shawl, too. I spread over the East, each thorny and

neighbors, they had no means of obtaining the key to the mystery.

This meanes of communicating a single idea under cover of thickest secrecy, dates all over the East, back of record and tradition. In every conspiracy against native rulers, in all Indian lore and poetry of past ages, in the superstitutions and interdictions, partialities and aversions of their exceds—there is every allusion, near or remote, to the lotus. Seated under the shade of the branch-spreading banian tree groupes of half-naked natives will listen with engressed attention to some old Brahmin priest reading fragments of poetry or reciting chivalrous exploits of olden times, in all of which the magic of the lotus

vote a little moment to her and love. If She went to the window and put back sively. Then he sprung up and rushed rebellion. Here again we find the marthe damask curtain. A flood of silver to the window.

It is Liberal in politics of course, and its light seemed absolutely to drench the The fire was making rapid headway.

There is a tradition prevalent, not only editor is Mr. Thornton Hunt, eldest son

Africa, Postoffice, containing four or five hundred thousand dollars worth of dia monds, besides a large amount of ready money and checks, is remarkable i more ways than one. The culprit is the younger son of a gentleman residing in Surrey England. "To keep the elder caught her eye.

In the shade, moving about, was a figure, certainly; whether man or beast she could not tell—she could not see also could not see and stimulating. Traditions, however, they may distort the deeds of men, rarely his father should not spoil the paternal distinctly at that distance. It seemed to go brokward and forward, to resolve itgo brokward and forward, to resolve itself into separate parts, to take strange shapes. She was in a spell of numb terror, and seemed unable to force herself water A shouting and yelling, a away, much as she feared to stay; and away, much as she feared to stay; and with every motion the figure appeared to the air around with vivid heat, distinctly lost.

Traditions, nowever, they may distort the deeds of men, rarely pervert the facts of natural science, and though the virtues of the lotus fruit have been exaggerated, it is not probable that the identity of the shrub has been education suitable for a gentleman must be a lost.

same down? For that matter, he had seeded strangely all the evening value decreased with the seeded strangely all the evening value of the seed of the seed of the value of the value of the seed of the value of the

specific the first of the first of the specific the speci

abandoned the profession for the reasons here given, Mrs. Dudley very properly laughs at the pretension that women should study some branches of medicine

Many people wonder who it is that they must need take a nap every Sun-day in sermon time. When the parson gets comfortably in-to the second or third head of his discourse, and his congregation have set-tled into the easiest position to listen, gentle sleep begins to steal over their faculties, and the good man is surprised at finding his argument less cogent than it seemed when prepared in the solitude of his study. At home the busy mat-ron never thinks of napping at eleven

Warlingth as a necessary, wear, wear

ness of the musical profession to these at the state of the process of the musical profession to these at the salaries paid in connection with the World's Peace Julilee are to the point. Strauss was the best paid of any of the Strauss was the best paid of any of the Strauss was the best paid of any of the strauss was the best paid of any of the strauss was the best paid of any of the strauss was the best paid of any of the tree season, besides a guaranteed \$2,500 fgold) benefit, together with transportation and expenses of himself, wife, and two servants. In addition to this he received \$3,300 (gold) for his three New York concerts, and sold his "Jubilee to made to the transportation of thirteen concerts \$16,000. Franz Abt, who conducted one of his own compositions at four conquerts, specifyed \$1,200.

A rabella Goldard received \$5,000 literative for each.

an average \$25 per man per week. The foreign bands cost about \$5 per man a day, exclusive of expenses and transportation—board alone averaging about

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES. But Clyde Wardleigh was proud as But Clyde Wardleigh was proud as well; and contrasting herself with his stately cousins, kept her from indulging in any foolish weakness. Maybe he approved of those strong self-centered in any foolish weakness. Maybe he approved of those strong self-centered in any foolish weakness. Maybe he approved of those strong self-centered in any foolish weakness. Maybe he approved of those strong self-centered in any foolish weakness. Maybe he approved of those strong self-centered in any foolish weakness. Maybe he approved of those strong self-centered in any foolish weakness. Maybe he approved of those strong self-centered in the property of the self-dependent of the strong ray of light fell directly upon his heads; and in the full beard she admired so much, time hald left a touch of some here to establish himself, built as well as the self-dependent of the shown which is some property of the self-dependent of the shown which is some property of the self-dependent of the shown which is some property of the self-dependent of the shown was self-dependent of the self-dependent of the shown was self-dependent of the strong ray of light fell directly upon his heads; and in the full beard she admired so much, time hald left a touch of the shown was self-dependent of the shown was sel women. She winds up her thoughtful and convincing essay by saying that paying basis yet. It is an evening paper is edited by Mr. Frederick Greenwood, and has an average daily circulation of \$5,000 copies.

The Echo, the only half-penny paper in London, was commenced in 1868 and has acchieved a great success. Mr. Arthur Arnold has been editor from the start. In politics it is Liberal, and it has already a circulation of \$80,000 daily.

BORN A GENTLEMAN AND BRED A THIEF.

The history of Harding, who stole the mail-bag from the New Rush, South Africa, Postoffice, containing four or five hundred thousand dollars worth of discases the containing four or five hundred thousand dollars worth of discases the carriage stopped in front of the Mairic, and opened the door, and the money now spent in the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. From the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. From the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. From the carriage stepped in front of the Mairic, and opened the door. From the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The the from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The the from the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The theory the main that the carriage stepped a beautiful of the Mairic, and opened the door. The back my children! I am innocent! Val-teil did it; not 1! My children! my children!" Her screams soon brought

an excited crowd around her. The gendarmes tried to quiet her, and pre-pared to drag her into the Mairie. But MELANGE the woman, despite her helpless condi-tion, resisted them with desperate ener-gy. She yelled for help; she spit in the faces of the officers; she foamed and Home, the' 'medium," has made his home in Paris. Boston boasts of a servant girl who once sang in coffee-rooms with Miss. raved like a maniac, and, finally, when everything proved of no avail, she threw herself on the ground and fainted away. When the excited and bewildered spec-India-rubber bustles filled with ice and salt are said to be in fashion among the belles of Louisville. tators of this sickening scene inquired Mr. Mustard is appointed a school who the unfortunate woman was, the gendarmes, as they carried her into the Mairie, said: "Mme. DeMonod, the eacher in Kansas to draw out little boys An Illinoisan recently committed suicide at the age of 103, having lost all from whence she will be sent for life t the penal colony of New Caledonia. She

hope of dying a natural death. Mr. Wilson is going to try to put in a peg with the shoemaker population of North Adam on the 24th instant. A Wisconsin damsel, aged eighty-seven, has eloped with a lover of fifty, to And now Massachusetts claims to have a niece of Herr Strauss in the person of an operative in a boot and shoe factory at

A male infant with two tongues has been born in Indiana, and the parents are congratulating themselves that he isn't a girl.

One Mrs. Pippins of Vermont, aged thirty-nine, has given birth to twenty-An improvement on the Cardiff Giant

Mario is said to have got into his even tenor again so far as his voice is con-cerned, and his creditors are in hope that he will ultimately be able to recall Long Branch correspondents talk of

of a petrified buffalo, found, "standing

drunk in sufficient quantity) is a cure for rattlesnake bite, and Cincinnati is (under the same condition) is a lactic as well.

A Georgia lawyer offers a lot of live

Stowe winds up a torrent of genteel invective against Mr. Greeley by calling him a "base, dishonest, truckling politician." What a lucky thing it is that cuck ing stools were apolished before Mrs. Ten years ago a Hannibal, Mo., hus-

him a gray-haired chap with the au-nouncement that he (gray-hair) had been her lover for over nine years. Frank Forester Hutchings, William S. Hutchings, the

that she sank into a long swoon on the floor. The guilty couple were for a time almost petrified with horror by the apparition of the old lady in the door of the bedroom. Madane de Monod said that they must flee at once, for her husband would certainly kill them both on his return to the chateau. Valteil said it was foolish to do so, as he had but little money, and long before he and Madame de Monod could sell her diamonds, the Doctor would have caused their arrest. In their desperation they resolved to kill the old lady. The adulteress stole silently down the staircase leading to her husband with the post of the staircase leading to her husband with the post of the staircase leading to her husband with the post of the particular that they did when Sally Smith was laid out. "For" said the old lady, deprecatingly but seriously, "What a figger Sally will cut at the resurrection without any back breadth in her gown"."

Address Widow.

An old lady of Lowell Mass., died at an almost centenarian age a few days ago. Before her death she gave minute directions for her funeral. Among other things, she said she wanted to be "laid out" in her black silk gown, and they must not take out the back breadth, as they did when Sally Smith was laid out. "For" said the old lady, deprecatingly but seriously, "What a figger Sally will cut at the resurrection without any back breadth in her gown"."

A Western editor who recently attention of the particular that they must flee at once, for her darks widow.

An old lady of Lowell Mass., died at an almost centenarian age a few days ago. Before her death she gave minute directions for her funeral. Among other things, she said she wanted to be "laid out" in her black silk gown, and they wanted to be "laid out" in her black silk gown, and they must not take out the back breadth, as the particular that they must fleet at the particular that they must fleet at the said she wanted to be "laid out" in her black silk gown, and they must not take out the back breadth, as the particular that they

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later they were under arrest. The tid-ings of the fearful double murder at the chateau, after it had been discovered,

traveled with astounding rapidity. On the following day Valteil and Madame Monod were transported in irons to Lille, and incarcerated in the jail of that city. Valteil acted before the examining mag-

istrate with the effrontery of a consum-mate villain. He denied having had

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paid for in advance. Regular advertisto be paid at the expiration of each quarter.